

found:	<i>Acree</i>	<i>Thushala</i>	<i>Thushala</i>
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harvested,	yielded,	per cent.
1883-4.....20,400,000	201,000,000	98.248
1884-5.....22,720,000	230,100,000	98.268
1885-6.....27,400,000	288,810,000	98.329
1886-7.....26,785,000	288,580,000	98.538
1887-8.....20,867,000	266,895,000	95.213
1888-9.....20,867,000	266,895,000	95.213
1889-90.....24,773,000	288,592,000	95.764
1890-1.....26,676,000	286,704,000	96.400
1891-2.....24,058,000	283,105,000	96.872
Average, 26,292,000	288,956,000	95.808

While the area under wheat in 1891-2 would seem to indicate a decline in culture, such is not the fact, the reduction in acres seen, wholly due to a reduction in the normal acreage at seedtime, and about the normal acreage was planted in the following year. There certainly has, however, been no expansion during fifteen years. The competition of India in the wheat markets has apparently reached its maximum, and a decline is by no means improbable.

The Kansas City Journal publishes some interesting intelligence concerning the Hon-

STEARLING MORTON, Secretary of Agriculture:

"I have a motion to abolish the whole deal—d—d business of the Secretary MORTON to-day, when speaking of the microscopists' work in thirty-eight packing plants throughout the country.

"I have about concluded that it costs more than it is worth, and that it is a fraud.

"The whole thing is organized on the wrong principle," added the Secretary.

"He was talking of the system of meat inspection that was organized by Secretary ROSS, and was referred by the late senator FURBER as one of the grandest triumphs for the farming elements of the country ever accomplished by any administration."

"We do not question the correctness of Mr. FURBER's judgment in the least; but we should have agreed with him most heartily if he had

declared himself in favor of abolishing the whole of the so-called Agricultural Department. Secretaries, inspectors, microscopists, bookkeepers, messengers, hangers-on, and all. It is a humber from the beginning, a useless and offensive piece of paternalism in government; and we declare that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to create such an imposture.

THE SUN ought to give us a few free trade sentences.—*Apollon-Alexandine.*

Nonsense! Free trade with foreign parts is impossible at present. What **THE SUN** is for is a tariff for revenue only, according to the Chicago platform.

—*E. C. Macgregor.*

And damned be him that first cries, "Hold, enough!"

Poseumath, the steed ridden by JOSEPH SMITH in Washington, and so much celebrated by poets, is described as a rath-

being good quadruped. He is a blood bay, about 15 1/2 hands high, weighs about 9 cwt., has a white hind feet a long tail, and an arched neck, and is variously gaited, according to the Georgia style. But his speciality is walking, and he gets over the ground at the rate of seven miles an hour, and is as easy as a rocking chair. He is seven or eight years old, cost probably \$200, and could not be bought for \$1,000 at present. His fame as a walker is widely extended in Georgia, and on one occasion, a man down there, who thought he had a chance which could walk, brought him to Atlanta to walk against the great Possomphat.

But when he saw the sons of the street, and watched the people, he thought, "Blasphemy! He has his hands and took his own horse and came again, in promiscuous and despatch, leaving Asaphum, with victorious and despatch of glory undisturbed.

The Viking ship from Norway can plough the sea, breast the waves, weather the storms, withstand the fiercest seas far better than the caravels from Spain. The Norsemen of old were at home on the high sea, and often traversed Spain with terror.

A dull, dreary, and rather commonplace man may be a clerk, more easily inserted in the clerical profession than in any other; he may even make a modest fortune.

Dull, dreary, and commonplace men often win success in business, the law, navigation, farming, wall street, medicine, poetry, trade, mechanics, the fine arts, and knife grinding. It is well as in the clerical profession. It is not always the bright, jocond, and uncommon sort of men who win success in life. A man may be the dull yet industrious, dreary yet practical, commonplace yet competent; and a man may be bright as a button yet short-sighted, or jocond yet senseless, or uncommon yet ignorant or a fool. A good, pious, faithful, hard-working cleric deserves success, even if he be not as sharp as a razor.

The German Kaiser is the best-dressed monarch on the account; in reality, due to his wife, who looks like a queen, he is the best-dressed monarch. The Kaiser could equal the tsar, take upon herself the responsibility of her husband's sins, and she prefers to remain a woman, a wife, a mother, and a friend.

Journal.

"What a model wife! What a highly favored woman! Surely mutual love ought to exist between this couple. Ungrateful must be that man if he does not give to that woman the uttermost devotion of his soul. She is an empress, too, this sickly dour, and burdened woman. She is the center of attention, the very example to the notice of the married and single women of Sorocia, and the members of the Professional Woman's League, and the delegates to the Women's Congress, and the feminine politicians of the State of Kansas. She is a model woman even to the women of an example of the kind. There are plenty of American wives, however, who do not require any example to teach them how to perform their marital duties.

Without the ideal, our civilization is vain.

It is. But the ideal and the real are not always separate or conflicting things. They are often one and the same. The ideal, if it is natural and reasonable, is not necessarily unattainable in reality. Those of the American people who are possessed of valid and soaring minds are both realists and idealists, as our Academic friend, President SCHEIDT, can teach us to know in time by becoming familiar with the

It Is Not!

To the Editors of The Sun-Sun: If permissible I should like to say I consider The Sun's narrative of the New trial one of the best pieces of straight reporting I have ever read.

Who Knows?

To the Editors of The Sun-Sun: What is the "why" for in the name of Dutchess county? That is to say, why is it there?

A. H. C.

"A Gentleman of France," a new novel by Stanley J. Weyman, starts in THE SUNDAY SUN, June 25. Read it.

Connecticut Has Done It.

From the Memphis Appeal-Advertiser.

Even in our day we expect to see Rhode Island and Connecticut add a republican form of government.

Don't run the risk of your own getting well of itself - you may thereby drift into a condition favorable to the development of some latent tendency which will give you years of trouble. Better cure your mind at once with the help of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A good healing medicine for all ailments, such as lungs and throat - Advt.

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